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CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS if paid in advance—TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS in six months, or THREE DOLLARS at the expiration of the year.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages have been paid.

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Subscribers at a distance whose papers are sent at our expense, will be charged 25 cents per annum in addition.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, will be inserted for 50 Cents the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Those coming from the country must be accompanied by the CASH, or they will not be attended to.

FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER.

The fifty-second number of the Edinburgh Review, contains a very entertaining article on the Narrative of Robert Adams, an American sailor, who was detained as a slave for several years in the interior of Africa. He sailed from America in June, 1810, in the ship Charles and proceeding on a trading voyage to the coast of Africa, was shipwrecked near Cape Blanco, 400 miles to the northward of Senegal.

The whole crew were there made prisoners by a tribe of Moors. A short time afterwards, Adams, with a Portuguese named Stevens, while on a playing expedition, was captured, with his masters, by a large party of negroes, and sent as prisoners to Tombuctoo, to be sold. He remained at this place six months, and the most important part of his narrative relates to this celebrated city. The size, population, wealth and civilization of this city have been, according to Adams's account, extravagantly exaggerated. It is large in extent, but the houses are much scattered. The King and Queen, Wagla and Fatima, are old, with grey hair, and the latter excessively fat, and dressed in blue nankin. The palace is of mud, and excessively mean. The largest vessels are canoes ten feet long. The soil is easily cultivated, and only with a hoe. The principal food is Guinea corn, ground between two stones, boiled, and eaten with goat's milk. No knives, spoons, or other utensils are used at their meals. They have no outward appearances of religion; no house of worship; no priests. They have no shops; the goods imported remain in the king's palace until sold. Adams thinks that no white man had ever been at Tombuctoo before him, from the information he received, and from the curiosity that his color excited.

After about six months they were ransomed by a party of Moors, and after a distressing journey over the desert, and a variety of interesting adventures, arrived at Wadinaon, where Adams was detained as a slave for a long time, and shockingly maltreated. At length he was ransomed by Mr. Dupuis, the British Vice Consul at Mogadore. From Mogadore he proceeded to Fez, and thence under the care of the American Consul, to Cadiz, where he arrived May 17, 1814. After remaining more than a year at Cadiz, he proceeded to Gibraltar, in pursuit of a passage to his native country, but being disappointed, he worked his passage to London. He remained there a short time in extreme poverty and misery.—Being accidentally discovered by some gentlemen, who had heard something of his adventures, he was carried to the office of the African committee. He afterwards underwent various examinations, although very reluctant to delay his embarkation for America, by a number of gentlemen, from the result of which examination the narrative is compiled. A variety of circumstances are related, as tests of the credibility of Adams, all of which are so decidedly conclusive in his favor; that there is very little reason to doubt his veracity, or the general accuracy of his narrative.

The following is an extract from the part of the narrative which describes the journey of 29 days across the desert, from Tudenog to Vled Duleim, during which they did not meet with a human being; or see a tree or shrub, or even a blade of grass. They suffered greatly for food and water, the season being uncommonly dry, and the usual watering places failing.

"The Moors who had been in confinement at Tombuctoo, becoming every day weaker, three of them in the four following days lay down unable to proceed.—They were then placed upon the camels; but a continual exposure to the excessive heat of the sun, and the uneasy motion of the camels, soon rendered them unable to support themselves, and towards the end of the 2d day they made another attempt to pursue their journey on foot but could not: the next morning at day break they were found dead on the sand, in the place where they had lain down at night, and were left behind without

being buried. The next day another of them lay down and like his late unfortunate companions was left to perish. But on the following day one of the Moors determined to remain behind in the hope that he who had dropped the day before might still come up and be able to follow the party.—Some provisions were left for him. At this time it was expected, what proved to be the fact, that they were within a day's march of their town; but neither of the men ever afterwards made their appearance, and Adams has no doubt that they perished."

FROM THE NORFOLK HERALD.

It is a misfortune to the Patriots of South America, that their flag is abused by a set of desperadoes who aim at nothing but plunder, and extend their depredations to friends as well as foes. We have seen many instances reported of the robberies they have committed on American and British vessels, and the subjoined case of the plunder of the Sylvia-Ann of Philadelphia, is perhaps among the most atrocious. As for Britain, let her view the matter in whatever light she may—but for the United States, we venture to say, that it is incumbent on them to protect the rights and guard the property of their citizens against every assailant. Our Government ought to employ all its disposable naval force to effect, if possible, the extermination of this new race of pirates, and thereby release its commerce from all apprehensions on their account.

The case of the Sylvia-Ann, related to us by the Master of that vessel, (whose arrival here in the scho. Olive Branch was mentioned in our last) is this:—The Sylvia-Ann, commanded by Alfred Hazard, sailed from Maracaibo on the 15th of August, bound to Philadelphia. On the 18th, at 2 P. M. passed Cape Tiberon about one league distant, and hauled up for the Spanish town of Bonna Maria, intending to send the boat ashore at that place for vegetables, being short of bread; but when about two miles distant from the town, they fired a shot at the Sylvia-Ann. Captain Hazard immediately hoisted his colors at the main peak, but in ten minutes after another shot was fired, which fell within a few feet of the schooner. Capt Hazard finding that they paid no respect to the American flag, thought it best to bear away immediately, and get out of reach of their guns.

At 3 P. M. it fell calm; saw a schooner at anchor in Petit Riviere, from which a boat was discovered approaching the Sylvia-Ann. At 4 P. M. the boat came along side with 5 men, who demanded the schooner's papers, on delivering which Capt. Hazard asked them the name of their schooner, and to what nation she belonged. They replied that she was a patriotic privateer, commissioned by Bolivar, that she was called the Commodore Decatur, (formerly an American vessel) and that she was commanded by Captain Bone; but Capt. Hazard afterwards learned that his real name was Pinel.—At half past 4 P. M. they left the Sylvia-Ann, and returned to their own vessel, but in half an hour their boat came back again with 20 men, armed with muskets, pistols and cutlasses, who ordered Capt. Hazard into the boat and carried him on board the privateer.—They also took all the crew out of the Sylvia-Ann, and carried the cabin boy on board their vessel, where they put him in irons, and holding a pistol to his breast, threatened him with instant death if he did not tell them in what part of the schooner Captain H. had stowed his money. The boy immediately made the desired discovery, upon which they returned to the Sylvia-Ann, and plundered her of every article of the least value that they could conveniently lay their rapacious hands upon, and of which the following is a list:

2000 Spanish Dollars,

180 Doubloons.

228 pounds of Silver in bars,

100 weight of white sugar, 1 sextant, 1 case instruments, log lines, spy-glass, books, charts, and all the ship and cabin stores. They also plundered the people of their clothing, taking even the hats off their heads; they took Captain Hazard's watch from his fob, a gold chain from his neck, and a gold ring from his finger. To robbery they added insult and cruelty, by beating the crew of the Sylvia-Ann in a most barbarous manner, so that some of them were rendered unfit for duty. At 7, Capt. H. was permitted to return on board his vessel, where he found some of the privateer's men still occupied in pillaging, assisted by two Spanish officers, who had come off from the fort! The officers demanded of Captain H. 16 dollars for the two shot they had fired at him; when he infor-

med them that Pinel had robbed him of every thing, and requested they would go and stop him, which they promised to do, but did not. At 3 o'clock the next morning, the privateer got under way and stood to sea, the Spaniards making no effort to stop her.

Owing to a calm which prevailed, the Sylvia-Ann lay at anchor where she was brought too by the pirate, until the 20th, when a breeze springing up she ran into Jeremie, where she remained for a short time, and then sailed for Port-au-Prince. Capt. H. was proceeding home, when he was unfortunately wrecked on Great Heneaga, in a tremendous hurricane. By great exertions, they succeeded in saving a part of the cargo and the materials of the Sylvia-Ann, when Capt. Hazard crossed to Baracoa in a small boat, (leaving 3 men in charge of what was saved from the wreck) and applied to the commandant, Don Louis for assistance and permission to charter an American vessel to carry the cargo and materials of the Sylvia-Ann to the U. States, which was refused; neither could Capt. H. obtain permission to return to Great Heneaga with provisions for the men he had left there, and who were suffering for want. The commandant threatened Capt. H. repeatedly that he would put him in irons and send him to prison, in case he made any attempt to leave Baracoa without his special authority, but would assign no reason whatever for such unfriendly treatment. It was understood however, that the commandant was fitting out a Spanish vessel for the purpose of seizing upon the property saved. Capt. H. was finally so fortunate as to engage the American schr. Olive Branch then at Baracoa, to take the little property he had saved, from Heneaga and carry it to the United States, which he effected without the knowledge of the plotting robber, Don Louis.

Thus, between Patriots and Spaniards on the one hand, and the fury of the elements on the other, Capt. Hazard has experienced a train of misfortunes as singular as they are heavy; & from the prospect of a prosperous voyage, he returns home nearly bereft of every thin.

A LONDON MEETING

In the London Statesman of the 22d of August, we find a laughable report of the proceedings at the Common Hall the preceding day, on the subject of the distresses of the country.—It was agreed to request the Prince Regent to call a meeting of parliament at the earliest period, to afford the means of relief.

The speakers at this meeting were numerous and eccentric.

A Mr. Flower after apologizing for his attempts to speak for the liverymen of London, branched out in censuring the government for its numerous errors, and proposed (to shew his abhorrence of foreign subsidies) that a pair of loaded pistols should be placed upon the table of the House of Commons, there to remain, and if any member should rise to propose a subsidy to any foreign power, then it should be the standing order of the House, that the only answer to be given was, that the speaker should take up the pistols and blow his brains out!—(Loud laughter and applause)

He mentioned in his speech, in order to shew the distresses of Ireland, that in Cork alone 8000 families were daily supplied by soup sops.

Mr. Flower could not conceive how the late war, with its taxes and burdens, was to secure to the British nation the blessed comforts of their holy religion! A laugh.

In Staffordshire, he said, the people were prevented from going to any place of worship, because they had not garments to cover their nakedness—and thus were their comforts of religion secured by the war!!!—hear, hear.

We had, said he, improperly forced the Bourbons on the people of France.

He was no friend to Bonaparte, nor to the tyranny which he frequently exercised.—Tyranny, said he, in the shape of King-craft or Priest-craft, was odious to him. He liked Bonaparte for one thing—He was an uniform friend to religious liberty!

Before Mr. Flower had concluded his speech, considerable impatience was manifested, which induced him to change the subject, and glance at the remedies for their existing distresses, and first, he would get rid of sinecures; and useless pensions, and make these nothing to do gentlemen discharge their ill earned gains, (A laugh.)

Here Mr. F's voice began to fall, and the audience became tired of his speech.

Mr. Tompson rose, and contributed

his mite towards the relief of his countrymen, by delivering a Speech. He would, he said, rather have suffered his right hand to be cut off, than have shown so little regard to the liberties of the country as had been evinced by some gentlemen he could name.

Mr. Tompson was averse to the word honorable being applied to the House of Commons; because their acts were not honorable. Government was to blame for all the distresses of the country. Ministers did not care on whom the vengeance of the country fell, whether on merchants or manufacturers, provided they escaped.

The late meeting at the London Tavern, he said, had been attended by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and a number of those who looted and plundered the state.

They subscribed to be sure, but what did they give? As for our Royal Queen, who, as they all know, was as rich as a Jew, (laugh) she gave 3000l. If she had acted like a Queen, she would have given 300,000l. Mr. Wilberforce 30l. with a flood of tears.—(Laugh.) The Archbishop, whose See was worth 20,000l. a year, gave his presence (to intimidate the meeting) and 100l. From these subscriptions, it would appear that they did not believe in the distresses of the country, or that they did not care about it.

The twenty five years war against the liberties of mankind had produced the present distresses. To remedy this evil, he would have the twenty four bishops, the sinecurists, &c. give up their plunder for which they do nothing, and for which they deserve nothing. This would go far towards paying the national debt. He would take the Droits of Admiralty; he would abolish the standing army at home, and entrust the safety of the country to volunteers, or a proper constitutional force; he would call upon John Bowles, who, as a Dutch commissioner, had kept back 70,000l. He would call upon the people to cast down the monuments of Pitt, (applause and hisses) and demand a Constitutional parliament. Seats, he said, had been bought and sold in Parliament, like stalls in Smithfield market.

Mr. Hunt then came forward, amidst hisses and applauses. He said he did not rise to show his oratory, but to tell the truth, whether palatable or not. The country was in unparalleled distress, and the evil could not be remedied by quacks; but as a true physician, he would tell them, that the only remedy was relief from excessive taxation. (Applause!) As to the meeting at the London Tavern, what had been done? George Rose (a laugh) had given what? What had the Princess and Princesses, the Bishops, &c. given? Not a farthing on the pound of their income. The whole subscription amounted to 33,000l.; 6000l. less than the annual income of the Marquis of Camden!—After Mr. Hunt concluded his speech, the resolutions were carried; and at his request, a resolution was passed, ordering them to be published in all the London papers.

New-York, Oct. 22.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

On Thursday last, after the review of the brigade of Artillery of this city had taken place, which was attended by those distinguished military officers who compose the present court-martial, while the company was assembled in the governor's chambers, at the city hall, his excellency, DANIEL D. TOMPKINS, availed himself of the occasion, to present to brigadier general MILLER, of the U. States army, a magnificent sword, being awarded to him by the legislature of the state of New-York, as a testimonial of his great military achievements, and of their gratitude for the services he rendered his country during the late war.

The officers of the army being drawn up in a circle, and general Miller in the centre, his excellency addressed him in the following beautiful and extemporaneous speech:

BRIGADIER GENERAL MILLER—"I have, heretofore, had the honor to convey to you resolutions of the senate and assembly of the state of N. York, approving your military conduct, and directing me to present you a sword, as a testimonial of the gratitude of the people of this state; for your distinguished services during the late war.

"On no occasion, sir, have my private wishes and feelings harmonized more cordially with a public duty than on the present. It was your lot, sir, before the late war, and in the early stages of it, to contend with the merciless savage foe. Your activity, enterprise, and undaunted courage, were as conspicuous in that service, as in the more recent scenes of civilized

warfare, in which you bore so memorable a part. The charges at Brownstown and Bridgewater, and the assault of the enemy's lines at Erie, will bear comparison with the most splendid achievements of history, as instances, not only of the most consummate skill, but of the most sublime and elevated personal courage. Those deeds have crowned you and your companions with un fading laurels; have shed a lustre on the American army; and added as well to the integrity and strength of the Union, as to our national influence and glory abroad.

Permit me to accompany the delivery of this sword, with an assurance of my warm admiration of your patriotism and conduct; and to express a wish, that HE who gives victory to armies; who presides over the destinies of men and of nations, will be pleased to bless your private pursuits, and preserve you in that career of public usefulness and honor, in which you have already so eminently distinguished yourself."

To which General Miller answered, "YOUR EXCELLENCY—Permit me to return you, and through you, to the very patriotic and enlightened body, the legislature of the state of New-York, my grateful acknowledgements for the honor you have this day conferred on me, in presenting me this sword, as a pledge of the distinguished approbation of my conduct as an officer during the late war, by yourself and the people of this state. I accept it, in the hope that my future course will insure to me a continuance of such flattering approbation and confidence."

FROM THE PETERSBURG INTELLIGENCER.

INDIAN GENIUS.

We have both seen and heard of such examples of extraordinary talents in the Aborigines of this country, as cause us to deplore the unhappy fate of the Indian tribes. Perhaps the civilized nations of Europe are not able to produce an individual of the same astonishing powers as were exhibited by a young chief of the Sacs, a tribe of Indians who inhabit the banks of the Mississippi above the river Illinois.—The story of the admirable Crichton, who attracted the notice of Europe in the sixteenth century is no more remarkable than the following account of a young Sac, which account was drawn up by a friend of ours, who had an opportunity of being in his company for seven or eight days:

"I was at Frankfort, in the state of Kentucky, in December, 1805, when upwards of thirty Indian chiefs from the nations who reside upon the Mississippi and the Missouri arrived, on their way to a visit to President Jefferson. Among these chiefs was a young Sac, between 17 and 18 years of age. It was the first time he had ever been in a white settlement; and, previous to his coming to St. Louis, had never seen a mortal but the natives of his woods. His stature was five feet ten and one half inches. The proportion of his limbs was equal to that of those exquisite models of art, which the genius of antiquity has left as a standard for modern taste. His complexion, and the skin of his body, although not so fair as the Osages, (who are as white as the citizens of the U. States,) were not near so dark as the other Indians. His eyes were entirely destitute of that dark ferocity which is a general characteristic of the Indian tribes. They were quick and penetrating, and at the same time had that placid regard which always fascinates and attracts attention. His face, it is true, was painted, but even in this he displayed a taste uncommon to savages. The colors were laid on blended together with all the art & delicacy of a theatrical performer. I never beheld a youth who seemed so much to realize that picture, which the pen of Xenophon has drawn of young Cyrus, when residing with his grandfather Astyages. But the mental talents of this youthful Sac far surpassed the charms of his person. The astonishing powers of memory he possessed, I discovered in the following manner:—I was curious to know in what manner he would pronounce the words of different languages, and to ascertain what language, of those I understood, the organs of his speech were best adapted to express. Upon reading several lines of English, I was surprised to find he repeated the same immediately after me, without the mistake of a single word. To determine whether this was the effect of memory alone, I took up a volume of the minor Greek Poets, & read twenty lines of Bion's epitaph on the death of Adonis. The melody sonorous for which this little poem is so remarkable, was the cause of my selecting it. He recited the twenty lines after me with an error of only four words. This was a specimen of memory which, I believe, few